Unexpected, but a Sweet Endeavor

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/25010623.

Rating:	Not Rated
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	M/M
Fandoms:	Hannibal (TV), Hannibal Lecter Series - All Media Types
Relationship:	Will Graham/Hannibal Lecter
Characters:	Will Graham, Hannibal Lecter, Alana Bloom, Jack Crawford
Additional Tags:	Baby Will, Hannibal is a Cannibal, technically not tho, Elves, Halfling, Eat The Rude, Cute Will, Childcare, Eventual Romance, but thats like really far into the fic, bc i need a fic about babies more, Hannibal Loves Will, Adorable Will, murders of course, Should I add underage, younger Hannibal, but hes an old soul, Havent preplanned this, mayb i should have, I have too much power w these tags, Cannibalism, Supernatural - Freeform, i havent even written it yet
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2020-07-01 Words: 1,205 Chapters: 2/?

Unexpected, but a Sweet Endeavor

by DiabolicalCherub

Summary

Hannibal finds a baby in his victim’s house and raises him.

Notes

Note: This is my first fic. I started writing this bc I need cuteness yet smth murdery in my life rn to get my mind off things irl. Idek if i can even write cute stuff but I hope so. I’d appreciate your comments and kudos. Also comment if I made the ending too cringey lol, and if I should keep doing the time stamps and such. Srry there wasn't much cute Will but its leading up to it. And somehow I added elves so let’s see how that goes.

New Arrival

Wolftrap, VA 2:38am

His victim's home was the ideal location to kill someone: the nearest neighbor was miles away, no dogs to alert his victim of his arrival, and hardly any technological protection to speak of to prevent someone from breaking and entering with the exception of the shotgun his victim keeps next to his bed, alongside the copious amounts of whiskey bottles on the bedside table that are mostly empty than full. Hannibal in his plastic suit silently enters the home of Hugh Graham, his victim tonight, and stalks closer to the sleeping human trash, ignorant to its demise.

As to why this situation is occurring, Hannibal had decided Hugh Graham's fate, or more accurately death, ever since the one encounter at the car repair shop where he was unabashedly rude to a paying customer in what seemed to be a perpetual drunken state. How Hugh Graham had not been seriously injured on the job or died from alcohol poisoning was beyond Hannibal, nevertheless Hugh Graham must die for inadequate customer service and Hannibal will ensure it. He's killed people for less.

Just as he was about to quickly kill his unconscious victim, he heard a slight shuffling in the other room. Was there another person here? Hannibal glanced at Hugh Graham in contemplation until the noises in the other room were no longer ignorable. Ocean blue pearly whites met his umber eyes once he entered the room. And as Hannibal got closer to the crib the babe ceased his noises and stared into the soul of the other in a way no other being had before. This, Hannibal thought, was unexpected.

This thought was supported even more so as he further observed the infant and realized its uniqueness.

The way the baby captured his stare was effortless in a way that was supernatural with his azure eyes and small chocolate curls that adorn his head and barely reach his plump cheeks. And of course, as Hannibal was observing the infant, so too was the infant observing the big human that was not his caretaker. The infant determined the giant was safe and raised his arms and Hannibal obliged, curious of what the baby would do. Once picked up, the baby unhesitatingly made a place for itself in the killer's arms, snuggling into the chest of the other as if it was his right and proceeding to continue its sleep. These actions only further endeared Hannibal to the infant. But it was when Hannibal bent his head to smell the babe did Hannibal's pupils dilate.

As suspected, the child was not completely human.

Wolftrap, VA 3:01am

The child is only half human, and if Hannibal had to guess the other half, it'd be elf. Contrary to what humanity believes of the supernatural, elves exist as do other beings and are not the gentle creatures of nature despite their capability to do so. Elves are often more open to cruelty and indifference and the gentleness that is shown, coupled with their supernatural

beauty, is made to lure unsuspecting prey to seduce or to devour or both. There is no explainable reason as to why elves do so beyond entertainment from the boredom that comes with a long life among the supernaturals, so how Hugh Graham encountered an elf is not hard to ascertain, but rarely does a new life result from the copulation of human and elf. Such an unexpected result is most likely what led to the abandonment of the babe by its elf mother . While being proactive in seducing humans, elves themselves do not have a high fertility rate, but do have a short gestation for when they are with child.

Considering the behavior of Hugh Graham, and the fact that Hannibal is going to kill him, leaving this infant here would be irresponsible and knowing he could do a better job than foster care, Hannibal looked down at the baby resting peacefully in his arms and decided to raise the child himself. Afterall, supernatural beings gotta stick together.

Wolftrap, VA 3:30am

After putting the baby back into the cradle, Hannibal made short work of Hugh Graham. He wasn't going to make a meal out of him since his body was mostly filled with cheap alcohol than blood, who knows if his flesh would cook or just burn into flames from the high alcohol content. The Chesapeake Ripper also couldn't make a presentation out of him in fear of a connection made to the infant, and by extension himself as well.

It was some time after the kill when Hannibal was ridding the evidence of an infant present, which wasn't much, that he found a paper with a list of boy names scribbled on, and the name Will circled. Surprisingly, deceased Hugh Graham and Hannibal agree on something. Hannibal got in the car with the precious life by his side and thought the name was fitting as they drove off because even though he wasn't a believer in God in the traditional sense, he believes it was the will of God that brought him and Will together.

Baby on Board pt1

Chapter Notes

> omg the second half of this is taking me so long to write im just posting this part of it. srry its so short but there was no other place that made sense to cut off at.
>
> Hannibal is supposed to b one of the youngest people to become a doctor and the current him is after some yrs of being a psychiatrist w a private practice. He looks around late 30s to early 40s but bc hes supernatural he obvi older than that. I cannot believe how much baby stuff i had to search up for this.

Baltimore, MD 2:00pm

The moment Hannibal decided to take care of Will he had already started planning necessities in his mental checklist on the drive to Baltimore, one of the immediate needs being adoption papers through underground means, which was honestly not difficult with Hannibal's level of wealth. In order for Will to acclimate to his new home and new life with a new guardian, Hannibal has to take time off as a psychiatrist to spend time with Will.

Hannibal walked into his bedroom with a warm bottle of milk in hand to the newly established cradle to check on the baby lying inside. It seemed Will had already woken and was gurgling to be fed. Hannibal picks him up and into his arms to feed the teat of the bottle into Will's mouth, which will eagerly sucks for formula that is suited for Will's peculiarity. Because Will's part elf, he needs more nectar, juice, and to Hannibal's delight, blood. Just when the bottle is almost emptied, Will stops drinking and turns his head away from the bottle.

"Are you done?" Hannibal asks Will as he rocks him.
"Bah" Stated Will.
"Are you certain you don't want more?" Questioned the guardian.
"Bah" Assured Will, who increasingly became sleepier.

Elves in their infancy grow quickly to become playful and deceitful demon children, so contrary to Will's 7 to 8 month old appearance, he is in reality was born a couple months ago due to half of his heritage, but from what Hannibal could tell the growth has slowed due to what he knows is Hugh Graham's poor care of Will. Despite this, Will is highly intelligent for his age and has the capacity to understand speech while not being able to emulate coherent words just yet. Hannibal was looking forward to his first word. He put the babe into bed for his second nap time of the day and kissed his head.
"Sleep well, my mielasis" Will snuggled into his soft baby blue blanket and continued off into dreamland, dead to the pained screams in the basement that started shortly after Hannibal's departure.

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